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## THE LIGHT DAWNS ON MR. QUAISON-SACKEY

Maybe we're being too hasty. Maybe Alex Quaison-Sackey, the right-hand man of the late and unlamented left-wing regime of Kwame Nkrumah, was really a secret CIA agent who worked his way up to be president of the United Nations general assembly and foreign minister of Ghana and then, at a prearranged signal, hustled Nkrumah off to Peking and engineered the coup which overthrew him.

But lacking any such evidence, we find Mr. Quaison-Sackey's behavior most remarkable. When Nkrumah rushed from Peking to Moscow and thence to Guinea to try to salvage what he could of his dignity, he ordered his foreign minister to man the defenses at the Organization of African States in Addis Ababa. Instead, Mr. Quaison-Sackey hied himself to London and then back home to Ghana, where he extolled the new regime as a breath of freedom and warned that sneaky old

Nkrumah would try to worm his way back

into power with Russian and Chinese help. Well. In fact, well, well. Has it taken Mr. Quaison-Sackey this long to see the light? Or has he seen it all along and simply preferred to keep his job and his gold robes and his beaded cane [which the affable gentlemen said represented authority] by advancing the cause of a regime which he secretly despised? As president of the general assembly, Mr. Quaison-Sackey protected the Soviet! Union from censure for its delinquency in assessments; he pleaded the cause of communist China; he blamed the United; States for the atrocitics at Stanleyville; the urged an invasion of Rhodesia; and in general he served as spokesman and defender of a regime where freedom was: nothing but a word on postage stamps.

It's unbelievable that a man as stupid or as cowardly as this should attain the highest sounding political title in the world, even if it is little more than a title. Or rather it ought to be unbelievable, but in view of the U. N.'s own record for cowardice and expedience, we're afraid it isn't.